Nikki swept her nails gently up and down along Eileen's naked thigh. Eileen cooed at the tantalizing touch and rolled over to look into the deep brown eyes of her lover.

"Mmmmmm. I thought we were done? Or are you trying to score extra credit points with the ref?" Eileen murmured.

"I wouldn't dream of it. Besides, there isn't much you can do for me once I step in that ring." Nikki nipped lightly at Eileen's shoulder.

Nikki was right. The Cable Catfight Network had few rules. Two girls enter the ring, one girl steps out. The ref was only there to make sure someone didn't get killed, and to call the match once it was obvious a fighter could not continue. This made Eileen's job simple, but caused her no end of worry when Nikki was involved. And Nikki's first match was tonight.

Eileen shuddered. Nikki's wandering fingers had found their way into Eileen's moist pussy lips and were gently sliding in and out, teasing. They had met at training, and instantly found a bond. Eileen wasn't cut out to be a fighter, but Nikki was there to help and console her that day when Eileen was nearly beaten to death in a training match with Cindy, the reigning champion. That match ended her dreams, but she couldn't bear to be apart from Nikki, so she stayed, and she refereed the brutal matches, and she vowed that nothing serious would happen to Nikki as long as she was on watch.

Eileen's back arched in a spasm of pleasure. She moaned and reached back to grab Nikki's short red hair. Eileen's pelvis rocked back and forth, her body urging Nikki to fuck her harder, harder!

Nikki smiled and rolled Eileen onto her back. Straddling her, she let her nipples dance with Eileen's before sliding down her body and tonguing her juicy pussy to a messy orgasm. Eileen felt like she had exploded as wave after wave of ecstasy crashed against her sensibilities. As the waves subsided, she sat up and gently lifted Nikki's chin, staring again into those brown, doe-like eyes.

"Fuck her up good."

Nikki smiled again, and got up to get ready for her fight.

The giant metallic clink of spotlights turning on filled the arena and momentarily hushed the boisterous crowd. Where there had only been darkness, there was revealed a small square patch of canvas surrounded by ropes and four hard and angular posts. The Killing Square.

Lit for an instant Eileen stood in the center, frozen by the light, her long jet-black hair falling across her striped bikini ref outfit, blown by the wind machines that drove the dry ice smoke across the ring. Then, darkness again, as the spots began their dramatic sweep up to opposite wings of the auditorium.

"In the red corner, appearing for her first time…as good at fixing limbs as breaking them… Nurse Nikki!" The announcement shattered the silence as rock music blared from the speakers.

The tracked Nikki as she made her way to the ring. Her long legs swished in their gartered white stockings as she danced and wiggled down the isle, blowing kisses at the crowd. Her short-skirted uniform was unbuttoned at the top, revealing a white string bikini underneath with a little red cross over one breast. She tossed her little nurse hat aside as she climbed into the ring, and waved while she stripped down to her bikini, heels and stockings. She winked at Eileen, who smiled back nervously.

"And in the blue corner, the bad girl from St. Kickass Academy, Sexy Schoolgirl Suzi!"

A good portion of the crowd hooted and hollered as the girl they loved to hate strutted down the isle swinging a table-leg from a school desk and partially dressed in a schoolgirl's plaid skirt and a silk blouse tied up tight between her large breasts. Her black fingerless gloves and ankle-high wrestling boots said she was here to do some damage. Throwing back her long blonde hair, she growled at the crowd as she flipped up over the ropes and into the ring.

"Fighters to the center. Suzi, no weapons." Eileen wanted to make sure Suzi knew she was watching her closely. Suzi cast the wooden club aside while Eileen patted down the girls, taking a little extra care with Suzi, who was glaring at Nikki, sizing her up.

"Girls, you know the rules. Anything goes. The fight goes on until one girl can no longer continue, or time runs out. During the last thirty seconds of the match, a bell will ring. The first girl to leave the ring and touch the floor of the arena will be declared the winner."

Suzi and Nikki returned to their corners. Suzi flashed Nikki from the opposite corner, revealing that the schoolgirl wore no panties underneath her skirt.

"C'mon you little lesbo. Does this turn you on?"

Nikki just ignored her. Eileen didn't detect any nervousness or hesitation in her. Nikki had trained for this, she knew how rough it was going to be. Eileen stepped aside, and signaled for the bell to be rung.

The girls came out like bullets. Suzi was screaming like an animal as she jumped on Nikki and wrapped her thighs around Nikki's waist. Nikki spun around, trying to throw Suzi off, who by now had a hold of Nikki's hair and was holding on to it with one hand while slapping Nikki with the other.

Nikki's scalp was on fire, and her cheeks were red from the slaps. She ran forward, slamming Suzi into a corner post, then again, and a third time before the blonde hellcat dropped in pain, holding her back.

Nikki stumbled back, dazed by her own maneuver. Instead of pressing the attack, she gave Suzi enough time to stand and catch her wind. Recovering, both girls began to circle each other warily. Suzi had learned that her opponent wasn't going to be the pushover she anticipated.

Suzi lashed out with a boot to Nikki's stomach, doubling her over. Suzi grabbed Nikki's red hair, holding her head down.

Suzi grinned as Nikki struggled, then punched Nikki's back with her other hand. Each blow to her spine elicited a soft moan from Nikki as she was smashed to the canvas by the repeated blows. Still gripping her hair, Suzi hauled her winded opponent to her feet, only to smash her in the stomach with her knee.

Nikki flew back from the blow, landing on her ass. Suzi stepped over and grabbed Nikki's legs. Dragging a dazed but squirming Nikki to the ropes, Suzi bent her opponents leg over the middle rope, entangling it and preventing Nikki from escaping. Nikki yelped as Suzi snapped her head back by the hair.

Suzi reached down and untied Nikki's top. She whipped off the small swatches of material, as a humiliated Nikki tried to cover herself up with her hands.

"Hey, ref! Are these the tits you like so much?" Suzi grabbed Nikki's breasts in both hands and squeezed them until Nikki screamed. Eileen could only watch in horror as Nikki's breasts deformed under Suzi's cruel hands, Suzi dung her nails in, leaving red welts on Nikki's perfect tits.

Suzi reached just outside the ropes and retrieved her wooden club. Raising it above her head, she smashed it down on the helpless Nikki's entangled leg. Eileen cried out and rushed over to stop Suzi.

"No weapons, Suzi. You bitch!" Eileen wrested the weapon from Suzi's hands. Suzi didn't care; it had served its purpose. Tears were streaming out of Nikki's eyes while pains shot through her from her tits and leg. It may not be broken, but she wasn't going to be able to walk on it.

Eileen didn't want to, but she had to let the match continue. There were no real disqualifications in the arena. The fight must go on. She almost cried when she looked into Nikki's face…those soft, brown eyes, wet and shut tight from the pain.

Suzi wasted no time. She dragged Nikki by her arms to the center of the ring and straddled her face. Suzi balled up her gloved fists and began landing haymakers into Nikki's stomach. Nikki's cries could be heard from under Suzi's skirt as each blow brought Nikki closer to losing the match

Suzi stopped and the crowed booed her. Eileen looked desperately for any sign of life from Nikki, ready to call the fight.

Any doubts that Nikki was still conscious were dispelled when Suzi grabbed her legs and yanked back on them, splitting Nikki at the crotch and aggravating her wounded leg. Nikki's scream was pitiful and loud despite being muffled by Suzi's heart-shaped ass.

Finally, Suzi stood up. Nikki was gasping in air and clutching at her stomach and leg. Suzi strutted around the ring, knowing victory was near.

"Give up, Nikki. Submit. I'll call the match!" whispered Eileen. Nikki just shook her head no. "Please! Make it stop…don't go on." Eileen pleaded.

Nikki crawled to the corner ropes and used them to prop herself up on her one good leg. Noticing this move, Suzi turned and jumped at Nikki, kicking her legs out in a flying drop-kick.

Nikki gasped as her chest was smashed between Suzi's boots and the hard corner post. Suzi grabbed Nikki's arms and tied them up in the ropes. Suzi was winding up to land more haymakers into Nikki's tits.

Suddenly, Nikki's threw up her good leg in a vicious kick, her heel arcing up between Suzi's legs and burying itself in her naked pussy. Nikki felt the lips part as the tip of her shoe connected with Suzi's clit.

"Take that you cunt!" Nikki screamed, as Suzi doubled over, gagging in pain at her feet.

Suzi could do nothing but clutch at her womanhood while Nikki, still tied up in the ropes, used her good leg and spiked heel to stamp down repeatedly on Suzi's breasts. Nikki was screaming with rage as small flecks of blood started to seep through Suzi's blouse.

Suzi began to cry, and Nikki brought the toe of her shoe down on her hated foe's throat. Suzi struggled, but was too weak to break the choke. Nikki ground and ground her heel into Suzi's neck until the girl's sobs subsided and her body stopped moving-passed out from lack of air.

"I'll kill her! I'll kill her, Eileen!" Eileen rushed to Nikki, prying her leg away from the unconscious Suzi.

"It's alright, Nikki. You won, you won…" Eileen repeated, trying to sooth the girl. Eileen kissed her, and Nikki burst into tears.

"I didn't know it would be like this," she cried, "I wanted to kill her."

"I know," said Eileen quietly, as she freed Nikki from the ropes and raised her fist in victory. "I know."

- Debbi-chan